

sweet revenge would be, until in the end Jacob rose up and went skulking along out of the wood-lot and across the fields, looking just like a dog that means to steal a bone and knows he ought to be whipped for thinking of it.

The wood lot where he had spent the afternoon belonged to Squire Vale, and the fields he crossed after leaving it were Squire Vale's also, and beyond them lay the great farm yard, and barns, and hay-stacks at the back of Squire Vale's big white house. It was already dusk when Jacob Billings left the wood where indeed he had been afraid to stay any longer, and by the time he reached the buildings it was dark, so that he easily found a chance to creep into the great hay-barn and hide himself there.

Meantime his poor mother at home was getting more and more anxious, especially as she had an errand at the squire's that could not be put off until morning, and there was no one with whom she could leave Nan until Jacob came home. At last just before it got quite dark, she put Nan in her little basket carriage, made up the bundle of work she had promised to send home before night, and set off for the great house. When she reached the door she took Nan out, put the bundle under her own arm, and so tried to carry both child and bundle up the steps; but half way up she tripped and fell, bruising her considerably and hurrying poor little Nan so badly that she fainted away, and Mrs. Vale, who had been looking out of the window, came running down to the door, calling the servants to follow her, and taking up Nan in her own arms carried her in and laid her upon a bed.

With care and patience they presently revived her, but she was so feverish and excited with the fright and pain that Mrs. Vale would not hear of her being carried home that night, but kept both her and Mrs. Billings, and sent a boy down to the little cottage to wait till Jacob's return and tell him that his mother would not be home that night. The boy went, and as Jacob did not appear, and as he was pretty tired, he lay down upon the seat in the little porch, and slept very comfortably there until morning.

Ten o'clock struck, and at the sound, out went the last light in Squire Vale's orderly house, and the squire himself went last to bed. Ten minutes later, a great cloud of smoke, and then, flashing, flickering flame, and then a steady stream of fire, rose all at once from the great hay-barn, and then from the straw-shed, and finally from beneath the wooden steps at the front and back of the house, and from a pile of brush wood heaped against the end of the house. By the time the sleepy household were aroused to the full sense of the danger that was upon them, everything was in a blaze, and burning in the hot dry air of the summer night with frightful rapidity.

Hardly anything was saved beyond the lives of the inmates and a few boxes of papers and valuables in the squire's study. After a little while they gave over the attempt to do anything, and stood out in the yard in front of the house looking on at the destruction, dismally enough of course. But while they looked, a window in the upper part of the house was thrown open and a woman's white ghastly face looked out, while Mrs. Vale shrieked:

"Good heavens!" That woman and child! They have been forgotten, and now it is too late!"

"Too late! Little Nan?" she shouted, almost screamed Eugene, who stood close beside her, and without another word he darted in at the open door and up the burning stairs, and disappeared in what seemed nothing less than a sea of roaring flame. One great cry went up from all who saw him, but high above it was his poor mother's as she fell fainting to the ground.

The next sound was the squire's voice calling upon the men to aid him in saving not only his son's life, but that of the woman and child he had wished himself to save, and offering great rewards to those who should succeed in rescuing them. Not that I believe the reward made any difference, for all were ready to do their best without it, and no one, whether man or chimney-sweep, can do more. But before any one could find time or wit to do anything more than talk, a brave voice from the window called out:

"All right! Stand by to catch her some of you!"

Then Eugene appeared at the window conveying a great bundle bound around with strips of sheets and towels tied together and which made a rope nearly long enough to reach the ground.

"Quick now! Cut off the rope and let me have it for the woman. Mother, see to little Nan there in the bundle!"

So little Nan, safe and sound, was taken out of the comforter she had been packed in, and Mrs. Vale sat down on the grass and took her in her arms and cried over her as if she had been her own, all the time keeping her eyes fixed on the window where Eugene, now stood with poor Mrs. Billings, who, white and trembling and scared, could hardly be persuaded to even let him tie the rope around her waist. At last, however, partly by coaxing and partly by main strength, he succeeded in getting her outside of the window, and then putting forth his whole strength, he lowered her gently and safely to the ground.

"She's safe, and the rope's clear. Now fasten it and come down yourself!" shouted the squire in a trembling voice.

The boy was the apple of his father's eye, and proud as he was of his courage, he could hardly wait to let him finish his work before he summoned him out of his danger.

"All right, father. I've—began the boy, and at that moment the floor gave way under his feet, and he disappeared from the window where the flames came rushing out instead.

With an awful groan the father rushed forward, but was passed half way by a light boyish figure, who flew rather than ran from behind a great tree where he had been hiding, plunged through the chasm left by the door now burned away, and disappeared in that roaring, frightful furnace where deadly jaws seemed gaping for more food, more lives.

But the next moment that light active figure appeared staggering out again, this time with the senseless form of Eugene Vale in its arms, his face and arms wrapped in the coat his preserver had hastily stripped off his own back to put around him.

Just outside the house rescuer and rescued came down in a heap together,

and when they were raised and cared for by the busy hands and kind hearts all about them, it was discovered that it was Jacob Billings who had saved Eugene Vale's life, and that both had been seriously burned and injured—Jacob by the most so, from having exposed his head and face to the flames while protecting Eugene with his own coat.

A week later the squire came to see Jacob, still in bed and mending very slowly, because of his low spirits and want of appetite.

"Jacob," began the old man, "if it had not been for you the other night, I should be without a son to-day. Now, I have two, for I shall always look upon you as if you were—"

"Stop, sir, please," said Jacob, very white and trembling, but very much resolved to speak.

"Before you say any more, I want to tell you it was I who set your house and barn on fire, and it was only when I saw Eugene save my mother and sister, that I knew how awfully wicked I had been. I wish I had died in the fire, sir, I do, really and truly."

Of course the squire was very much shocked at this, and insisted somewhat sternly upon hearing the whole story. Jacob told every word just as faithfully as he could, and then the squire went away without a word.

Three days later, he came again and brought Eugene with him. When he had the boys alone, he said:

"You two have had a lesson which, I think, last you your lives. It will make better men of you if there is any of the right stuff in you, and I think there is in both."

"Jacob, I forgive you the great injury you did me in your madness, for the sake of the great benefit you did me when you recovered your senses. More than that, since you are so eager for education, and as your teachers say, so good a scholar, you shall go with Eugene to school at my expense, and if you still wish it when you are fitted, you shall go to college and study for a profession, Jacob; am I a wise man or a fool to trust you thus?"

"A wise man, I'll prove you, sir," said Jacob, with sudden strength in his own powers; and the squire, looking in his face, believed him.

But the best of the whole story is, that Jacob kept his word, and proved in the end that Squire Vale, instead of a fool, had been one of the wisest, as well as the kindest of men, in repaying the injuries of his enemies by benefits.

Vaccination.

The public are far to ignorant concerning this important matter. Its efficiency is even doubted by many. Vaccination when properly performed is a sure protection against small pox in a majority of cases, and in all persons it very much lessens the danger from an attack. This operation should be performed upon the arm. The following rules will enable any one to follow out a case of vaccination, and decide whether it has been successful:

On the third day after the operation, slightly elevated red points will appear. These become larger and redder on the fourth, and on the fifth little blisters or vesicles are developed. These blisters are depressed in the centre, and increase in size until the eighth day. On the seventh or eighth day, a red areola comes on extending for two or three inches around the scar or puncture. At the same time, there is slight fever, together with local pain and itching. The fever usually subsides by the tenth day. By the fifteenth day the vesicles become black hard scabs which usually fall off by the twenty-fifth. Many cases of vaccination fail from poor material being used, and the person is still liable to small pox. No one is safe from this disease as long as the virus will work. Sometimes four or five scars may be produced, or the matter may be made to work in four or five places at the same time. The importance of as many scars as possible being produced is shown by the following results: In 6,000 cases, the ratio of deaths among those who claimed vaccination but had no scar, was 21 3-4 per cent.; among those who had one scar, 7 1-2 per cent.; those who had two scars, 4 1-8 per cent.; those with three scars, 1 3-4 per cent.; those with four or more scars, 3-4 per cent. The importance of vaccination is thus shown at a glance.—*Amicus, in Vt. Chronicle.*

Prince Napoleon Bonaparte visited the arsenal in Vienna the other day. Two Austrian soldiers, armed with a new rifle, were ordered out for practice in his presence, and within the space of one minute the two men placed forty-three balls in the butts, without missing once, at three hundred yards. The French Prince evidently experienced a sensation akin to that felt by Captain Scott's coon.

A man who won't take a paper because he can borrow one, has invented a machine with which he can cook his dinner by the smoke of his neighbor's chimney.

Have you seen Frances Chromo? "Old Oaken Bucket," "Falconer and Bride," at H. Livingston & Sons.

We are in receipt of a communication in which we are handled without mittens, for republishing from the *Bellevue Falls Times* a laudatory notice of the herd of cattle recently bought by Mr. Arms of Springfield, of Mr. Burdett Loomis of Windsor Locks, Conn.

It is true as our correspondent says that we do not endorse the statement that it is the best herd in Vermont. We know the herd very well while the property of Mr. Loomis, and we esteem it a very valuable one, but there are more valuable in Vermont nevertheless.

We visited the herd of Messrs. Winslow & Sons of Putney, a short time since, and saw them milked evening and morning, and we propose visiting others, Mr. Arms' included, as soon as our engagements will permit. We propose to publish full descriptions of all the more valuable herds in the State, after having seen them.

We hope to commence the series in two weeks. Meantime our irascible correspondent is invited to call up at Brainerd's Soda Fountain and try the soothing effect of a glass of "something cool" at our expense.

Vermont Daily Transcript.

ST. ALBANS, VT.:

SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1868.

Our Foreign Correspondence.

LONDON, June 13.

The recent report of the Commission on Ritual has just been published. It pertains to lighted candles and incense. The *London Times*, in alluding to the commission, says: "They deal on the present occasion with two ceremonial usages, which no reflecting person can look upon as essential either in their practice or omission. One cannot but feel that there is something in such an inquiry which, when compared with the great social and political issues that are before the country, a large class of minds will be apt to look upon as frivolous. Men not habitually given to scoffing, will express their wonder that at a time when our institutions, and, indeed, the traditional institutions of all Europe are on their trial a body of notabilities should examine, dispute, and, in the end, solemnly disagree on two details of ecclesiastical usage which the very champions of them admit to have only a 'symbolical' significance, and which most people believe to signify nothing at all." A great many people, in the Established Church and out of it, look upon the matter in just this same way. And yet for months this investigation has been prosecuted. All sorts of authorities have been examined—divines, lawyers, and others learned or supposed to be learned in the antiquities of the Ritual; and after all the report comes only as the opinions of the majority—some of the ablest men on the Commission being in the minority. If such be the result of an inquiry into that which many people will persist in calling of minor importance, what must be expected in the consideration of those more vital points of difference between the two great parties in the church?

The Commissioners affirm that the use of lighted candles at the celebration of the Holy Communion when they are not needed for light has been introduced in certain churches within about the last twenty-five years. There may be some little dispute on this point, but it seems to be generally allowed that one need not go very far back to find a time when such use of lighted candles in the churches and the chapels throughout the country was unknown. This then is an innovation; this has stirred the Commission to the proposing of a procedure by which a congregation may resist any such wanton interference with its customary worship. On incense the report declares as follows: "The use of incense in the public services of the church during the present century is very recent, and the instances of its introduction are very rare; and, so far as we have any evidence before us, it is at variance with the church's usage for 500 years." Another innovation, clearly. Therefore a majority of the Commission speak thus: "We are of opinion that it is expedient to restrain in the public services of the church all variations from established usage in respect of lighted candles and of incense." The question of innovation is of course a delicate one, for what was innovation a few years ago has now become practice. The argument of some of the dissentients is that the church of England always has contained and probably always will contain two classes, one caring much for outward ceremonial the other careless or even hostile to it; and these dissentients declare that they will not join in any recommendations which have for their single object the attainment in the services of the church of a rigid uniformity in matters not essential. "We therefore think that they should be restrained only when they give offense to the parishioners." We wonder why it never occurs to these good English people to adopt the American plan of severing the church from the state. Then these reports and their attendant vexations would be abolished.

The South-eastern and Brighton Arrangement Bill in Parliament is making a considerable stir. For many years past there have been three railroad companies south of the Thames, promoting lines from London to the southern and eastern coasts. They have competed with one another for through traffic, Parliamentary powers have been obtained for the building of one new competing through line. But the money crisis of 1866, and the wavering confidence of capitalists, have forced the Directorate of the competing companies to reconsider their prospects. They now, relying upon their united strength, ask Parliament for permission to increase the maximum fares upon lines completed and in action, to remove all limits from the rates which may be charged for express trains, &c. The bill will be bitterly opposed, as grossly unjust to the public. It is pretty safely assumed that if the result had been the other way, the public would have heard nothing of the railway companies coming to Parliament to relinquish a portion of their tariffs. They made their bargains with their eyes open, and Parliament will refuse to shoulder the results of their mismanagement. The railway kings of this country generally have suffered dreadfully from mismanagement. The *London Spectator* calculates that seven

hundred millions of dollars have been entirely sunk in this way.

The Amalgamated Society of Engineers, one of the largest Trade Unions in the kingdom, has just made its report for the year 1867. This organization includes machinists, mill-wrights, and smiths, and numbers between 30,000 and 40,000. Its annual income is little short of £100,000, and its accumulated capital exceeds £125,000. Among other things, the report forcibly evidences the distress prevailing because of the lack of employment. The society disbursed last year more than £50,000 in the assistance of unemployed members, aside from its grants to sick or disabled workmen. This shows a lack of employment never before experienced in the trade.

The Ascot races passed off very pleasantly. The Irish Church question still continues the great political bone of contention, in Parliament and out. That the Liberals will ultimately succeed can hardly be questioned, but it will be by hard fighting, for the Irish Church is hard.

About Reading.

The following valuable agricultural article is copied from *The Post Boy* and Vermont and New Hampshire *Federal Courier*, dated Windsor, Nov. 12th, 1865:

Many farmers entertain an idea, that no improvements in their profession can be attained by reading. Their prejudices on this head are unreasonable; though reading without practice will never make a good farmer, yet reading joined to practice may, no doubt, be of great service.

Interesting experiments in husbandry; receipts for preventing the destruction of plants by insects; and information, general and particular, relating to the various branches of agriculture, might be circulated in the newspapers to great advantage.

Experiments should be thoroughly tried and particularly described; otherwise we shall probably be able to obtain no useful information from their publication. One man will assert that poor seeds, that will sprout, are equally good with plumper ones for producing a crop; and to prove it, will give instances wherein good crops were raised from blasted rye, small potatoes, &c. But to decide fairly of the matter, it should be known whether in these instances, the ground was not in better preparation than usual, and, especially, it should be decided whether the practice of sowing poor seeds from year to year, does not occasion a gradual depreciation in the produce.

Mr. Cooper of New Jersey, in a short publication on this subject, has made some judicious remarks, which I could wish were more attended to. He seems to be thoroughly convinced, by a long course of experience, that it is of very great importance to cull the best seeds of every kind for planting, and that negligence in this respect is the general cause of degeneration in many kinds of produce. He has convinced me that attention to this subject would be repaid with interest. Judicious observers (foreigners especially) have often marked as a capital and prevailing error among our farmers, the endeavouring to cultivate too much land. And one who will compare the product of a small farm near the seaports, with the usual product of the same number of acres of like quality in the country, may be convinced that the remark is not without foundation. It is in husbandry as in other things; a little well done is better than a great deal ill done;—and he that grasps at more than he can hold, often, in a manner, loses the whole.

I have noticed an agricultural report, published in a Rhode Island paper, some time last autumn, containing an account of the crops in that State for that year. The plan advocated by the writer of publishing yearly reports concerning the crops in the different States, is well worthy of being adopted; and I hope some intelligent farmer will attend to the performance of it. It were to be wished, too, that the editors of newspapers generally, and especially in the country towns, would pay much more attention to agriculture than they do; it would be of more real service to the country than whole reams of political controversy.

Book Notices.

"Our Young Folks," for July, has come to hand, and as usual our young folks hardly give us a chance at it to afford us the knowledge of its contents necessary to a fair notice. The initial article is a fine story of the Sea, opposite the first page of which is a full page illustration of Strawberrying, drawn by Winslow Homer. The number now before us is one of the best we have seen of late, and will prove abundantly acceptable to all its host of readers. Price \$2 per year, Ticknor & Fields, publishers, Boston.

"Olive Optic's Magazine" published weekly by Lee & Shepard, Boston, at \$2.50 per year, and known as well by the name, "Our Boys and Girls," appeals by its good reading, and fine illustrations, for the patronage of the public, and not in vain. The number for July 4th contains a capital picture of Rip Van Winkle, with some account of that ancient and sleepy worthy. Besides this there are stories, poems, riddles, &c., making the number very interesting.

AUCTION SALE!!

3,000 WORTH OF GOODS!

In the commodious rooms over

A. S. Hyde's Store,

MAIN STREET, ST. ALBANS,

Every day at private sale, and evening at Auction, until the stock is sold.

The subscriber will sell, as above indicated, a large stock of Goods at Auction consisting of new and second-hand

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Such as Pants, Vests, Coats, &c. Also, Brushes, Carpeting, Oil Cloth, and Rush Carpeting. Also, a lot of Fancy Goods of every description, too numerous to mention. A fine lot of

Ladies' Dress Goods,

Shawl Bonnets, Albums, Satinette, Lawns, and about everything that people want, and want at their own prices.

R. KINGSLEY, Proprietor and Auctioneer.

1-24-47

SPECIAL NOTICE.

WE would give this notice to our former friends and patrons, that on and after the 1st day of June, 1868, we shall sell our goods for

STRICTLY CASH

—AND—

ONE PRICE!!!

Having had sufficient experience in the credit system of doing business, we have concluded to make a change, and try the Cash System, believing that we can sell our goods cheaper by adopting such a rule. Although a novelty in St. Albans, we are determined to try the plan. We have on hand a large stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING

—AND—

Furnishing Goods,

Which under this plan we will agree to sell 15 per cent less than any other firm in town that do business on the credit system.

Take notice and govern yourself accordingly.

SMITH & FOSTER,

NO. 2, DARTMOUTH BLOCK,

217-219, St. Albans, Vt. 1-17-18

LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST.

Phoenix Mutual

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

ITS ASSETS ARE NEARLY

\$3,000,000.

ANNUAL INCOME,

NEARLY TWO MILLIONS,

AND CONSTANTLY INCREASING.

Annual Dividends, 50 Per Cent.

All its Policies are Non-Forfeiting! No restriction on Travel, Location, or Employment! Dividends upon the full Premiums paid on all its Policies!

Notes taken at desired for half of the Premium for the first four years, and in case of death, they are paid by the Dividends and given up and not deducted from the Policy, and

The Full Amount of Insurance is Paid.

It has paid in losses to its Policy Holders over \$500,000, and has never costed a claim during the 17 years of its existence. No extra Premiums charged for insuring.

Females, Railroad Employees or Seamen

A Policy in the PHOENIX is properly called a Whole World Policy. It permits the insured to travel or reside at will anywhere in the United States or Europe, at any season of the year, without extra charge.

NELSON H. ARMINGTON, Agent,

For Franklin, Grand Isle and Lamoille counties.

C. L. BABCOCK, State Agent,

222-224-47 Rutland, Vt.

Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Co.,

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

A favorable opportunity is presented to energetic and reliable business men who can devote their entire time to the business, to represent this old, staunch, and most successful Life Company, in unoccupied territory in the State of Vermont. The many popular features peculiar to the Phoenix Mutual, and the great advantages it offers to the insuring public—its freedom from restrictions on travel and occupation—its non-forfeitable policies—its liberal premium system—the economy of the means, merit, and its large annual dividends, render it the most profitable Company any Agents desirous of realizing a handsome competency by their enterprise and energy. Apply to

C. L. BABCOCK,

State Agent Phoenix Mutual Life Ins. Co.,

36-47 Union Block, Rutland, Vt.

NOTICE OF SEIZURE AND SALE.—The following described property was seized by Officers of the Customs for violation of the Revenue Laws of the United States, viz:

At Bakersfield, June 13, 1868, one Bay Mare.

Said property will be sold at public auction at the Custom House, West Berkshire, Vt., on Wednesday, June 24th, 1868, at 11 o'clock, a. m.

GEO. J. STANNARD,

Collector of Customs,

Custom House, District of Vermont, Collector's Office, Burlington, June 15, 1868. 43-1w

NOBBY Styles of Spring Hats and Caps at

WM. N. SMITH & CO'S.

NOTICE OF SEIZURE AND SALE.—The following described property was seized by Officers of the Customs for violation of the Revenue Laws of the United States, viz:

At St. Albans, Vt., June 16, 1868, 45 cords

Rosied Hemlock Bark.

Said property will be sold at public auction at the Custom House, St. Albans on Saturday 27th instant at 2 o'clock p. m.

GEO. J. STANNARD,

Collector of Customs,

Custom House, District of Vermont, Collector's Office, Burlington, 19th June 1868.

L. LEAVENS, (Successor to H. H. Bow-

man.) Flour and Grain Merchant. Choice

brands of Flour always on hand at low prices.

St. Albans, May 15, 1868. 3d-47

NEW LADIES STORE,

Opposite Store of Saxe & Place in building formerly occupied by S. S. & J. A. Beahm. Ladies will find here a complete and choice assortment of Fancy Dry Goods just received from market, such as

Laces,

Fringes all colors,

Edgings,

Insertions,

Muslins,

Lawns,

Collars, Cuffs

Veils,

Fans, a rich lot.

Valencienes and Thread Lace

Collars.

A nice line of French Cambrics and Fancy

Lawns. A new Kid Glove which surpasses any

thing yet brought into this market, and un-

paralleled. All of which will be sold at reasonable

prices. Ladies will find it to their advantage to

call and examine for themselves.

Dress and Cloak making in all its varieties

under the skillful supervision of Miss Ellen

Moore, long and favorably known to the inhabi-

tants of this place and vicinity.

Agent for WILCOX & GIBBS Sewing Machines,

1-1-47 L. P. KINGSLEY.

THE ST. ALBANS BRIGADE BAND

Are prepared to furnish music for

FIREMEN and

MILITARY

PARADES,

PICNICS,

EXCURSIONS,

DANCES,

And on other occasions where Band and String

Music is required.